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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Secretary of State,
HERBERT S. BIGELOW, of Hamilton County

For Judge of the Supreme Court,
MICHAEL DONNELLY, of Henry County

For State Dairy and Food Commissioner,
PHILIP H. BRUCK, Franklin County

For Member State Board of Public Works,

JOSEPH J. PATER, of Butler County

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Probate Judge,
WALDO TAYLOR.

Sheriff,
WM. H. ANDERSON, Jr.

Prosecuting Attorney,
J. R. FITZGIBBON.

County Commissioner,
JOSEPH E. BROWNFIELD.

County Surveyor,
C. P. KNISELY.

Infirmary Director,
CHARLES S. HOWARD.

Coroner,
SCOTT J. EVANS.

CIRCUIT JUDICIAL TICKET.

For Circuit Judge,

S. M. DOUGLASS, of Mansfield.

Democratic Congressional Ticket,

For Congress,

JOHN W. CASSINGHAM of Coshocton

REPUBLICAN "ECONOMY!"

The People of Newark Have Had a Dose of It and Don't Want Any More of It.

"Vote for the Republican ticket and economy!" proclaims the American Tribune. That is the very same plea the Newark Republican organ made to get control of the city a few years ago. The result was that when the Republicans gained control by this sort of preaching the first thing they did was to INCREASE both the rate of taxation and the city debt.

The highest taxes ever levied in the city of Newark, before or since, was assessed by the Republican majority that got into power at that time by means of howling "Democratic extravagance," and preaching "Republican economy."

But that same Republican majority did not stop at increasing taxes. It INCREASED the city debt to the highest notch it ever reached in the city's history.

That was the kind of economy the Republicans furnished when they got the power, and it is the same kind of economy the people would get now if

Grove's Black Root Liver Pill. Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. They act on the liver equal to calomel and have no bad after effects. No griping, no stomach trouble, will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents.

they were foolish enough to trust that party with full sway again.

Republican economy indeed! The people of Newark have had a bitter experience with the article and they DO NOT WANT ANY MORE OF IT.

A Costly Experience.

In one breath the American-Tribune champions the new municipal code and indulges in extravagant praise of its provisions. In the next breath it pretends to preach "economy". And yet the new code saddles an increase of expenditure on all the smaller cities of the state for salaries of officers amounting to many thousands of dollars. In the city of Newark there will be salaries to pay for at least FIFTEEN NEW OFFICERS. The people

will have to be taxed to pay for these salaries. This means not only an INCREASE IN THE EXPENSE of the city government, but it means that there will be LESS MONEY AVAILABLE FOR CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

The new code will be an expensive experience for all cities like Newark. And it has been forced upon them against their will by the Republican majority in the State Legislature.

This is Republican "economy!" This is Republican "Home Rule!"

It will be a costly experience.

Let the people show how they like it when they vote on November 4.

Massachusetts is still the place which produces men who are not afraid to speak out plainly. Secretary Moody, of the navy department, said in a speech out West, regardless how timid politicians may shrink from the truth, that 97 cents duty on an aniline "was smuggled into the tariff act" in a "sneaking and cowardly manner." Does "sneaking and cowardice" in tariff legislation not warrant tariff revision?

That Republican "economy" which the American-Tribune talks about in begging for a "change," is a misnomer. Economy is something unknown and unheard of everywhere that the Republican party is in power. The Republican party is the party of extravagance—that is its record wherever it has control of affairs. The experience of every locality is that a "change of administration" from Democratic to Republican control has proved to be expensive. Republican performance has always been a violation of Republican promises. Taxes, debts and expenditures have always increased when Republicans got into power and the people never failed to experience extravagance instead of the promised economy.

Not In That Class.
The Banker's Wife—A man of your wealth and position in society should not wear a suit that cost less than \$75.

The Banker—But seventy-five dollar suits are worn only by those who can't afford them.—New Yorker.

Congratulations to Grier.
"I suppose we ought to congratulate Brown on the new addition to his family."

"The new addition?"
"Yes, he has another son-in-law."—Atlanta Constitution.

My Student Girl.
"Just so— I cry: 'see how she delves among the books upon the shelves!' No more the novel seems to say; She seeks for tones of greater weight

"She's turned at last from fiction light And seems to see that it is right. More solid reading should engage The thoughts of one who's reached her age."

"This search for knowledge pleases me; Such a richness I like to see. For frivolous she's been before. And glad I am that time is over."

Her mother laughs, for well she knows Just what such actions may disclose. "Your wish," she says, "your round decisions;" The girl is pressing autumn leaves"—Chicago Post.

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A WOMAN'S PLUCK

[Original]

"Joe Bixby, you wanted for the murder of Tom Venable."

The speaker had ridden up to a cabin on a plantation in the south and addressed a man sitting in a chair before his door. Bixby was a northern man who, having lost his health, had decided to live an outdoor life in a genial climate. With his wife he had gone south and settled in Georgia.

"Tom Venable? Who's Tom Venable?" said Bixby with a bewilderment. His question was not answered, for at the moment a number of men joined the first comer and hand cuffs were clapped on Bixby's wrists. Alice, Joe's wife, came to the door in time to see her husband led away.

"They think I've murdered somebody, Alice," said Joe, "and are going to take me to town for a few days, but it'll all come out right. Don't worry."

It was soon after the close of the civil war and at the height of the carpetbag days, when northern settlers in the south were in constant terror. The "committee" had peined upon Joe more for the purpose of terrorizing carpetbaggers than in the cause of justice. Instead of taking him to county seat and turning him over to the authorities, they carried him near deserted log cabin, in which they confined him. After supper they smoked and considered what to do with him. The conclusion was to give him a Judge Lynch trial the next morning, the result of which was predetermined.

A man was left on guard at the cabin door, and the party went to sleep in a barn near by.

When Alice Bixby saw her husband led away by the committee on a charge of murder, she knew exactly what it meant. For awhile she believed they were taking him to immediate execution, and the thought paralyzed her mentally and physically. Then came the hope that they might delay the murder, and she began to think what she could do to save him. After many plans had been considered and abandoned she hit upon one which she proceeded to put into practice. Arming herself with the only weapon in the house, she took a horse from the stable and followed the party at a distance. About 2 o'clock in the morning she suddenly appeared before the men in charge of the prisoner and begged piteously for an interview.

"Couldn't on no account," replied the guard. "Go away from here or I'll call out the committee."

"What'll they do with him?"

"Waal, I reckon they'll hang him to-morrer."

Alice pleaded so hard for one last goodby that the guard finally consented. While she was inside he listened to the conversation, which was a wailing on the part of the woman and attempts to resuscitate her on the part of the man. At last she bade him farewell and came out. The guard of course kept a rifle ready to receive the prisoner should he attempt to leave when the door was open, but did not expect such an emergency, the words of the man within pointing to a hope that he would be able to prove his innocence. The guard did not know that Alice between her means had been talking in whispers.

"Take this for your kindness," said Alice, giving the guard a watch, "and whenever you look at it think of the woman you have befriended."

The man took the watch, and, resting his rifle in the hollow of his shoulder, strained his eyes in the darkness to examine it. Alice stood by and a little behind him. Suddenly he felt cold metal against his temple and knew that it was the muzzle of a pistol.

"If you move or cry out," said Alice, "I'll pull the trigger." Then she called in a low voice, "All right, Joe."

As Joe left the cabin Alice felt the guard move. She pressed the steel harder against his temple, reassuring him that it was still there, and he resumed his immobility. He saw his prisoner disappear in the darkness and heard a horse crashing through the bushes. The sounds ceased; still Alice stood rigid. Had the guard seen the pale face above him and recognized that she was straining every nerve to keep from swooning? he might have risked a stroke for the upper hand. He waited, expecting every moment a change in the situation, but no change came. Finally he said:

"How long's this givin' to last?"

"Move and you die!"

Alice knew that all depended on keeping the man as he was as long as possible. Joe was not mounted on a fleet horse, and unless he secured a good start it would be easy for the dozen men who had arrested him going in different directions to catch him. The watch, which the guard still held in his hand, not daring to make a motion to throw it down, ticked loudly. To steady herself Alice counted its beats, but a minute seemed so long that she desisted. A gray streak appeared in the east, and she could see the time.

"This search for knowledge pleases me; Such a richness I like to see. For frivolous she's been before. And glad I am that time is over."

Her mother laughs, for well she knows Just what such actions may disclose. "Your wish," she says, "your round decisions;" The girl is pressing autumn leaves"—Chicago Post.

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It was 4 o'clock. She had entered the cabin about 3. Joe had an hour's start. The arm that held the weapon was ready to drop, but she did not dare change the hand for fear the prisoner would take advantage of the act to break the situation.

It was sunrise, and Alice knew that Joe was safe, when a man emerged from the barn and saw her and her prisoner. Calling the others, he went over to the hut.

"Drop that," he said to Alice.

She dropped her weapon, and the man picked it up, then burst into a roar of laughter.

It was the empty barrel of a pistol with neither lock nor stock.

F. A. MITCHEL

Remarkable.
"I suppose you heard about Skorcherman's accident with his automobile yesterday."

"No. What was it?"

"He took a hundred mile spin and didn't hit a single person."—Philadelphia Press.

Amazement.



The Poet—Yes, my book of poems is selling like wild fire.

His Friend—Er—yes—er—who's buying wild fire now?—New York Journal.

WASN'T WEARING GREEN.

Mistake of a Woman Whose Pride Is in Saying the Right Thing.

"I see your suit is the new color of green," said the woman who prides herself on always saying the right thing. "Dear me, how do you manage to be always so up to date?"

"Green," said the other. "This is my old rainy day suit that is supposed to be black. I knew it was shabby, but I didn't know it was as bad as that."

"Oh," the tactful person stammered, "of course. There comes my cat, I think. Goodby."

The American Iron "Plant."

The Englishman was being properly surprised at the rapidity with which the skyscraper was going up.

"Death me!" he exclaimed. "It seems as if your buildings grow as rapidly as your mizze."

"Yes," replied the westerner unblushingly, "and the process of raising them is much the same."

"Fawny! Won't you explain further?"

"Well, you see, we just get an iron plant, put it in the ground, have the street sprinklers water it, and in a month or six weeks the skyscraper is full grown."

And, taking another breath, the cousin from overseas managed to believe it.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Unsympathetic.

Tom O'Rourke was standing in front of the Delavan, on upper Broadway, the other night when a bedraggled tramp approached and said:

"Say, old feller, give us 50 cents for a night's lodgin'."

"Nothing doing," said O'Rourke.

"Aw, say, ye won't see me walk de streets all night, will ye?"

"Certainly not. I'm going to bed pretty soon."—New York Times.

Not in the Trust.

"What's that?" queried the old hen as she observed a strange plant in the garden.

"That," replied the gray goose, "is what they call an eggplant."

"An eggplant, eh?" observed the old hen. "Well, they say that competition is the life of trade, but I'm getting too old to take any chances, so I'll nip this in the bud."—Chicago Post.

A Calloused Conscience.

"I suppose you have heard it intimated that you made a hundred thousand dollars last year in various quiet ways."

"Yes," said Senator Borghum.

"Aren't you going to try to stop the story?"

"No. Of course it will cause unpleasant gossip, but it will help my financial credit."—Washington Star.

Gifted.

"Is your son gifted in any way?" asked the visitor.

"I should say he is," answered Mrs. Cornettell. "About everything he has was given him by us."—Washington Star.

Tea and the Nerves.

She—I always heard tea was bad for the nerves.

THE OLD RELIABLE**MR. KREAGER**

IS ORDAINED AS PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER.

Charge Given Pastor Who Formerly Lived in This County, by Rev. John Montgomery.

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE****Real Estate Transfers.**

W. D. Fulton and wife to Henry W. Mayhugh and Viola E. Mayhugh, lot 4616 in W. D. Fulton's first addition to Newark, \$550.

Jacob A. Miller to Mariam Priest, 95 acres in ... Ann township, \$100.

John W. Anderson to Frank Barnes, parts of lots 3773, 3774, and 3775 in A. H. Heisey's addition to Newark, \$100.

Amos Shaw to Elizabeth Stillwell, in lot 3715 in A. H. Heisey's addition to Newark, \$90.

Syble Kemp and Frank Kemp to Emmet M. Baugher, real estate in Newark, \$900.

E. J. Reese to Robert C. Fulton, 3 acres in Granville township, \$300.

Mary A. Johnson to John Johnson, real estate in Sylvania, \$5 and other considerations.

Milto S. Smith as executor, etc., of Lyman H. Smith, deceased, to James M. Cannon, lot 11 in Joseph F. and Lyman H. Smith's addition to Newark, \$900.

J. R. Davies and wife to John P. and Edith P. Gaines, lot 1759 in Wm. Shields' addition to Newark, \$600.

Nancy J. Roberts et al to James F. Harkness, 73.60 acres in Falsbury township, \$425.

Maggie B. Berger to Maggie Fisk and W. Edward Fisk, real estate in Mary Ann township, \$1800.

FORGED CHECK—Saturday at Palmer & Lamb's grocery, a stranger entered and purchased \$1.23 worth of groceries, for which he tendered a check drawn on the First National Bank for 10.50, and signed by William H. Smith of the P. Smith Sons Lumber Co. Mr. Palmer cashed the check, which proved to be forgery.

Get a True Focus.

A habit of looking at things from a distorted angle, of focusing the vision on things that depress and suggest unhappiness and misery, is a destroyer of happiness and success. A man who goes about with a funeral face, thinking "hard times," fearing "dull seasons," disaster, panic and failure wherever his interests center, is never a happy man, rarely a successful one.

Pessimism is a destructive force in men's lives, just as optimism is a constructive agency.—Success.

Immune.

"My!" exclaimed the old lady who was taking her first trolley ride. "I should think it would be mighty dangerous workin' on these cars all the time. Ain't you 'feared of the 'lectricity strikin' you?"

"No," he replied as he took her nickel and neglected to ring it up on the register. "You see, I'm not a good conductor."—Philadelphia Press.

Got Even the Tramp's Money.
Harmless Hank—Wot's wrong, pal? Youse as wite as a ghost. And we're did youse git dat book?

Lucky Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' askin' for a coule o' matches.—Chicago News.

HOSTER'S PALE ALE.

Lost and Found notices, page 6.

THE WEELITTLES AT ST. PETERSBURG.

FIND ONE OF THE CZAR'S SUBJECTS.

MR. KREAGER**Sozodont****TOOTH POWDER**

in a BIG BOX, with new patent-top can. Keeps the dust out, the flavor in. No waste. No spilling. No grit.

Something New! 25c

HALL & RUCKER, New York

Rev. Frank S. Kreager who formerly lived at Hanover, this county, has been ordained as a Presbyterian minister at Celina, Ohio. The Rev. John Montgomery, of Findlay, Ohio, former pastor of the Newark First Presbyterian church gave the charge to the new pastor.

Mr. Kreager was graduated from the Hanover high school in 1892 and for three years taught school in Licking county. In 1894 he entered college at Delaware, Ohio, finishing the course in 1899. Ohio Wesleyan university conferred the degree A. M. on Mr. Kreager last June on the ground of three years study and graduation from Princeton Theological seminary.

Wednesday afternoon the ministers and elders of the Presbyterian church met at Celina, Ohio, holding an adjourned meeting of the Lima Presbytery. Rev. John Montgomery presided in the absence of the moderator. The meeting was opened by Rev. Dr. Hawn, who read selections from St. Luke, St. John and St. Paul. Dr. Hawn of Delaware, who was Mr. Kreager's former pastor, later preached on the theme, "Liberty."

The most solemn part of the service was the propounding of the questions to the new pastor and to the congregation. After these promises were made by the pastor and the people, Mr. Kreager was ordained by the laying on of the hands of the Presbyterian clergy. The ministers laid their hands upon the head of the kneeling pastor while the Rev. Dr. Hawn made the ordination prayer and gave the right hand of fellowship. The ceremony was beautiful and very impressive.

The Rev. John Montgomery, of Findlay, gave the charge to the new pastor. He gave wise counsel to him to be an ambassador of Christ, a preacher of the Word and a pastor of God's people. The Rev. Amos O. Raber of Delphos, gave the charge to the people. He was bright and witty in his remarks and gave the congregation the best of advice. The Celina Standard says:

The ordination and installation of the Rev. Frank S. Kreager, marks a new era in the history of the Presbyterian church of Celina. He comes superbly equipped for the work; a graduate of Delaware University and of Princeton Theological Seminary. He is a strong preacher and has already gained the hearts of the people. Recently he was married to a charming young woman who belongs to one of the best families in the southern part of the state. There is cause for mutual congratulation in this event and the future of the church is very bright.

How's This:

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY, Prop., Toledo, O.

We, the proprietors of Hall's Catarrh Cure, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Wm. Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 5c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOSTER'S PALE ALE.

Lost and Found notices, page 6.

"AFTER THE BALL"**[Original.]**

Last night was the end of the house party. There was a dance, and champagne flowed like water.

What did we do after supper? I have a confused remembrance of something going on in the bachelor quarters. Was it boxing or fencing?

Where is my handkerchief? I reach for my dinner jacket on a chair beside my bed and take my handkerchief from the pocket. With it comes a slip of paper. On it is a hasty scrawl in pencil in a feminine hand:

Consider our acquaintance ended. M.

Heavens! I have disgraced myself, and Mollie has discarded me. How, when, did it happen? After supper, when we were romping in the drawing room? I don't remember Mollie being there. I must get up at once, go to her and beg forgiveness. Where is my watch? Only 6 o'clock! Not a person will be down before 9. Meanwhile I must toss about in bed, banging the pillow with my head, which aches more and more every minute. Oh, that man should put an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains!

I have not tasted alcoholic drink for six months before last night, and I solemnly resolve never to taste it again.

What could I have said or done to offend her? Doubtless talked thick and showed in other ways that I had been drinking. No wonder she wrote that slip. She is all her purity, to mate with one who could so forget himself! But when did I receive it?

Who brought it to me? How can I expect to remember that since I cannot remember other matters? It is all over between us. Mollie will never overlook my conduct. I'm ruined.

I turned over, buried my face under the bedclothes and groaned.

I looked at my watch every ten minutes. The intervals seemed half an hour. When it was 8 o'clock I got up, dressed and went downstairs. The house was as still as death. At 9 o'clock I heard a servant in the dining room, and, going in there, I asked for a cup of coffee. This made me feel somewhat more comfortable. Returning to my room, I lay down and dozed till 10 o'clock, then went downstairs again. Most of the guests were at breakfast. I joined them, drank another cup of coffee and swallowed a piece of toast with difficulty. Then I went into the smoking room. Mollie had not yet come down, and I wanted to get out of the way, avoiding a meeting with her in the presence of others. I lighted a cigar, but it tasted bad, and I threw it away. Bob Anderson came in and sat down opposite me. He lit a cigar and sat smoking ruminatively. I saw that something was on his mind, and as Bob is a communicative fellow I felt sure it would come out. Presently he came and sat down by me.

"I made an awful ass of myself last night," he said.

"Indeed you did," I replied. I remembered nothing about him the night before, but it soothed me to think that he might have disgraced himself worse than I had done.

"That was an awful break I made at the supper table."

"Yes, it was," I replied.

"The confounded bottle slipped out of my hand. Is there no way to get a wine stain out of silk?"

"None. But you can buy a new dress, I suppose."

"Buy Marion Hunt a new dress! That's what made all the trouble. I offered to do so, and she resented the offer, taking it as an insult. Her father is rich, and she has a fine income in her own right."

"Well, Bob, don't worry. I'm in a worse fix than you. I offended my fiancee, and it is all over between us."

"How did you do that? You certainly were not boozy. You drank nothing but a few glasses of champagne."

"Don't know what I did," I handed him the slip.

"How the deuce did you get hold of that?"

"Found it this morning in the pocket of my dinner jacket."

"Why, it's the identical paper Marion Hunt sent me."

"What?"

"When I covered her dress with a whole bottle of wine, she went upstairs very angry. I scribbled a few words to her begging permission to present her with another dress. She tore off a piece of my note and wrote that on it. But, really, how did you get it?"

It seemed as if a thousand pounds were taken off my shoulders.

"What did we do after supper?" I asked.

"Why, you and I played with the balls."

"And took off our coats?"

"Certainly."

"And hung them up?"

"No; threw them on chairs."

"We're about of a size."

"Very close indeed."

"After our tussle I must have put on your coat."

"So that's the explanation."

Without a word I left the room and found Mollie in the hall just going in to breakfast. She held out her hand with that smile of hers which always breaks me down.

"Oh, Tom, what a pity we have to part this morning."

"Dreadful! Did you notice anything unusual about me last night?"

"No. I went upstairs early with a headache. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing! I had a headache myself this morning, but it's all gone now."

"Meet me in the library in half an hour."

"Sweetheart, I will."

FRANCIS GOULD MARKLEY.

The SPORTING WORLD**E. C. Schaeffer's Career.**

E. Carroll Schaeffer of Reading, Pa., the all around amateur champion swimmer, is twenty-three years old. When he entered the University of Pennsylvania a few years ago, he was 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed about 118 pounds in swimming cos-



E. C. SCHAEFFER, KING OF AMATEUR SWIMMERS.

ture. At that time he was thin and flat chested. He had previously been what might be termed a fair all around swimmer—that is, as far as the average self taught swimmer goes. As he was fond of the water and had considerable pluck Professor George Kistler, the swimming master at the Houston club, took hold of the youngster and coached him into such form and speed that today he stands out as one of this country's foremost racing men.

Before taking up training for swimming Schaeffer's chest measurement was not much above 32 inches. Today, in condition, he weighs 138 pounds, measures at least 38 inches, chest stands 5 feet 7 1/2 inches and has a development of upper body and shoulders that gives him great power while racing through the water on the double overarm, by which method of propulsion he has made all his records.

Praise For American Tennis.

The recent official report of W. H. Collins, president of the Lawn Tennis association, on the British lawn tennis players of the United States frankly admits that the international contests demonstrated "that the Americans possess two single players as good at least as our best, but in doubles we have a pair better than anything they can for the moment produce."

Mr. Collins refers to the differences in the games as played in America and England and suggests that the United States and Great Britain adopt a uniform pattern of nets, straps, cords and post supports. He considers the American courts to be "above the average tournament courts in the United Kingdom" and acknowledges the excellence of American tennis balls, but says they are dearer than the English and thinks the elasticity of the balls should be standardized as well as their size and weight. Mr. Collins also criticizes mildly the laxity of American officials in penalizing "foot faults" and recommends that future International tournaments should include one day's rest, "so that this country might play the same man in singles and doubles."

The American Association.

It is not probable that there will be any changes in next year's American Association baseball circuit, the stories that two southern league cities are to succeed St. Paul and Minneapolis being declared pure rubbish. Toledo will try a new manager, Reising of the Meriden (Conn.) team.

It is said Milwaukee will be managed by Ed Barrows of the Toronto team and Columbus by Murray of Providence.

There is some opposition to President Hickey, and his retirement is among the possibilities. Certain it is the Western league will never treat for peace with the American association as long as Hickey is with the latter organization.

The Eskimo Football Player.

Schouchuk, who is playing center on this year's Carlisle Indians' eleven, is the first Eskimo to don the moleskins in this country. He is a typical Eskimo, big, hardy and strong and weighs about 170 pounds. He comes from Tientian Island, having spent his youth as a fisherman in an individual canoe which belonged to a fleet under the command of a tribal chief. Those who have seen him say that he will develop into the best center the Indians ever had. He is a mountain of strength, cool and quick in his actions.

To Colonel Rogers.

That John L. Rogers is slowly passing out of control of the Philadelphia club is evident by the latest news which comes from the Quaker City. The story says that Al Reach has now secured one half the interest in the grounds and will gain one-half the stock of the club before the end of the year. He paid \$20,000 for his holdings to Rogers and the latter's wife.

New Wing Shooting Record.

A new world's record at wing shooting with rifle was established by Adolph Toepperwein recently at San Antonio, Tex., when he broke 956 out of 1,000 clay targets thrown from traps. Toepperwein's previous record was 973.

The All American Bowlers.

The All American Bowling team, which is to start from Dayton, O., for a trip to the Pacific coast, is composed of John J. Voorheis of New York, Phil Wolf of Brooklyn, Ernest Peter, son of Chicago and Al Seibach of Columbus, O.

MEYER & LINDORF'S.

A timely use of Walther's Peptized Port will keep a whole family in robust health a year. Fact, try it.

HOSTER'S PALE ALE.**HOSTER'S PALE ALE.****OUT OF DEATH'S JAWS.**

"When death seemed very near from a severe stomach and liver trouble, that I had suffered with for years," writes P. Muse, Durham, N. C. "Dr. King's New Life Pills saved my life and gave perfect health." Best pills on earth and only 25¢ at Hall's drug store.

THE MUDGE MINING COMPANY



A TREASURE OF INDIA

[Copyright, 1902, by C. D. Lewis.]
The treasure hidden at the time of the Indian mutiny was only a year ago estimated at \$100,000,000.

In 1868 I was on a commission of three officers, headed by a Mr. Grant, to inspect the temple at Bheta, the government offering to rebuild it. Before reaching the place it was reported to us that spirits had taken possession of the ruins. Strange lights were seen at night, and the sound of stones being moved was heard. We paid no attention to these stories and camped near the desolated town.

The site was covered with shrubs and grass and vines, and here and there were groves of young trees. No tigers had been seen in that neighborhood for years, but the place looked like a paradise for panthers, wolves, hyenas and serpents. That evening, while we were settling down in our new quarters, a number of stones from unseen assailants were suddenly thrown with great force at one of the natives who had strayed beyond the limits of the camp, hitting him on the head and knocking him insensible for several minutes. The missiles came from a thicket between us and the first ruins of the town, and after we had located the direction we fired a volley from our guns and put an end to the disturbance. The native servants were thrown into a state of great consternation, believing and arguing that our presence had offended the spirits keeping guard over the ruins, and but for Mr. Grant's threats the crowd would have bolted and left us.

"I think I see into this business," he explained to us after the servants had been quieted down. "These ruins have either been taken possession of by a band of robbers or there is a party here hunting for treasure. In either case our presence is undesirable, and that demonstration was to drive us away. We'll try to make it a bad job for them, whoever they are."

Soon after daylight one of the natives, who now had recovered a portion of his natural courage, inspected the shrubbery and found plenty of evidence that it had been occupied by men during the night. Some of the stones thrown at us were found to have been freshly broken from large blocks.

After breakfast the five of us moved down on the head of the village, leaving the camp in charge of the natives. Opposite the ruins of the temple we entered the thicket, Mr. Grant leading and the rest of us following in Indian file. We had not advanced a hundred feet when we heard sobs and moans from both sides of us, and one would have sworn that a dozen women in distress were wandering about.

The sounds appeared quite close to us, yet we could not detect the presence of a human being. Suddenly as we continued to push ahead the thicket echoed such screams and shrieks that my knees gave out, and I had to clutch a limb to support me. I expected to be ridiculed for my exhibit, but the others came to a halt, with serious faces, and the engineer said:

"I'm blessed if the sounds don't give me a chill, though I know it's all a blooming trick of the gang to keep us out. There must be a lot of men in there."

A block of stone which seemed to be four feet long, a foot thick and three wide was lying in the grass within four feet of us as we stood in a group. This block suddenly stood on end, rose into the air fully six feet and then fell to the earth with a jar which made things tremble. I tell you simply what five of us saw or thought we saw. What sort of jugglery it was I don't pretend to say, but it was jugglery of some sort, of course. Directly after the stone fell four or five large pieces of rock came crashing about our ears, and all beat a speedy retreat.

A messenger was dispatched at once to Bheta, which is a military post, but it was three days before the soldiers came up. There were ninety of them, and though we heard nothing further from the treasure hunters while waiting we felt sure they were still among the ruins. The troops entered from three different directions, having orders to shoot down anything they sighted, but the whole place was beaten up and only one native found. He was lying among the ruins of the temple with a broken leg. He was a Sholaga from the hills, and after having been carried to camp and his injuries attended to he talked freely.

The party had numbered fifty men and had been working for two weeks when we appeared. The leader had been told of the existence of a cavern under the ruins of the temple, and they had labored hard in their efforts to reach it. As we afterward saw for ourselves, they had moved at least a thousand tons of debris before opening the cavern. Their appliances were of the rudest sort, and everything had been accomplished by main strength. The cavern was found the day the soldiers came, and in opening it this native had been hurt. His friends had abandoned him deliberately, but he bore them no grudge. On the contrary, he was gratified to know that the treasurers had escaped the English. When asked as to its value, his eyes sparkled joyously, and he answered:

"Sahib, there were millions! Over thirty men had each a heavy load and made ready to carry when I fainted away. It would have made a hundred Englishmen rich for life."

We found the cavern to be a room 9 feet long, 6 feet broad and 10 high. It had been swept clean. The native said it was nearly full of gold and silver and plate and jewelry. If so, the gross value was a tremendous big sum, and the fellows must have had to make two or three trips of it to carry everything away.

HARRY W. ROSEL, Pres.
F. T. MAURATH, City Clerk.

M. QUAD.

In the Field of Sport.

O. S. U. Not Discouraged.

The Ohio State University football team indulged in light practice Monday afternoon, but on account of the hard game Saturday at Ann Arbor, Coach Hale did not insist on the regular players reporting, so that the practice was indulged in principally by the scrubs.

College spirit at the university has not been broken by the crushing defeat at the hands of Michigan, and students and players still think they have an excellent chance for the state championship. They play Case on November 8, and should Case win, the championship will be decided at Cleveland on the 15th, when Ohio Wesleyan plays there. Should O. S. U. win however, the deciding game will be played at Delaware, on November 22, when O. W. U. and O. S. U. meet.

Apathy at Delaware.

There comes a report from Delaware that there is a general apathy among the local players since the opening game born probably of overconfidence after the Oberlin victory. O. W. U. was held by Otterbein Saturday and the playing of the team was not such as to encourage confidence that they could beat Case or Ohio State. Many think the Methodists have gone stale, and that Hoyle's work will be cut out for him to get the players on edge for the important contests yet to be decided.

Motor Cyclist Killed.

New York, Oct. 28—Frank E. L. well of Brooklyn, an international authority on motor cycling and a frequent contributor to the magazines on this sport has been killed near Hicksville, L. I., while participating in a race. The stem of his machine broke as he was speeding along at a fast clip and he was hurled to the ground with such force that his neck was broken. Elwell had traveled through Europe, regatta.

The Popular "Pennsy."

The Pennsylvania Lines are running three daily trains between Newark and St. Louis. Train No. 21 leaves Newark 5:36 a. m., arriving at St. Louis at 6:40 p. m. No. 7 leaves Newark at 8:50 a. m., arriving at St. Louis 9:40 p. m. No. 19 leaves Newark 12:58 p. m., arriving at St. Louis 7:12 a. m. These trains have through coaches, sleepers and dining cars and the equipment and time is not surpassed by any line anywhere. These trains arrive in the Union Station, St. Louis, one of the largest and finest equipped stations in the world. Trains for all directions connect with the Pennsylvania lines, here, so that to change cars is not the trouble it was a few years ago. If you contemplate a trip west please keep in mind the superior advantages offered by the Pennsylvania lines.

Lost and Found notices, page 6.

DOING THEIR DUTY

Scores of Newark Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidney's duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow:

Urinary trouble, diabetes.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all. Newark people endorse our claim.

Mrs. George Graff, of No. 25 Spencer street says: I had a terrible bad back which successfully resisted all efforts in the way of porous plasters and medicines to relieve it. It was just across the loins where the greatest strain falls, so that I could not get up when I was down. I awakened in the morning scarcely able to shift my body. As I moved about my household work I was often in actual torture.

For three months I suffered all the time until one day a neighbor gave me a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills. I took them and the benefit was so apparent that I sent down to Clayton's drug store and procured a box.

Before very long I discarded the pills, the kidney secretions looked clear and natural and I had not a pain in my head or back.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and

take no other.

M. QUAD.

Asia and Northern Africa on the machine that caused his death. There were 72 cyclists in the party. As the party neared Hicksville he put on full power in order to catch up with the others and while crossing the railroad tracks his machine suddenly fell apart. When a physician reached him he was dead.

American Enters New York.
New York, Oct. 28—Ban B. Johnson President of the American Baseball League, who is in this city, said regarding the announcement just made of the list of players for the proposed new team here:

"Every man on the list has been signed by an America League club, and moreover, I know the contracts will be lived up to. Baltimore is to be dropped from our circuit to make way for New York and in this city—right in Manhattan—we have leased grounds not only convenient, but accessible.

"We have made known the names of the players who will compose the New York team, and our next step will be to inform the public of the location of our park. The time is not yet ripe for us to divulge the locality, but I will do so shortly. I have been balked once or twice in my plans, but this time everything is all right and there is nothing ahead but plain sailing."

Root Gets Decision.

Jack Root of Chicago was given the decision over Kid Carter of Brooklyn, at the end of six rounds of the fastest kind of fighting at Chicago, Monday night. Carter was in a bad way during the sixth round, and was bleeding from the nose and a cut over the right ear.

Will Go To Henley.

At a meeting of the Athletic Council of Cornell university Monday it was decided to send a crew to Henley next year to compete in the international regatta.

AMBULANCE

Of Latest Design and Improvements
Purchased by Bowers & Bradley
the Undertakers.

The already extensive equipment of Bowers & Bradley, the well known firm of undertakers and funeral directors, has been completed by the addition of a \$1,000 ambulance wagon, which arrived direct from the Rock Falls Manufacturing company at Sterling, Illinois, and was put in service last week.

The ambulance is the latest improved pattern and is the kind that is used by only the best institutions in the large cities.

The wagon is larger than the old one used by this firm and carries a fine black piano finish, which makes it a handsome vehicle.

The interior is panelled on sides and top with seasoned and polished poplar, the side panels being so constructed that they can be removed from the inside, leaving the sides of glass. The vehicle in this shape being capable of use as a hearse, funeral car or for carrying flowers.

The interior is equipped with a padded basket stretcher, suspended from the top by springs, which allows the sick or injured to be transported with the very least possible jolt or jar.

Under the front seat is placed the storage batteries which furnish the lights on the side of the wagon, and also on the interior. Besides the light in the ceiling mellowed with a white frosted globe, there is an electric search light to be used in finding a body lying in the dark some place. These lights are controlled by switches to the hand of the driver.

The monogram initials "B & B" are frosted neatly on the glass at each side of the driver.

The ambulance is the finest thing of its kind ever in Newark, and its service will be rendered to the public upon request, absolutely free of charge.

A man claims that he has made the discovery that if grain of any sort is soaked and malted and then ground and fed to stock there is a great saving in the amount of grain required to produce a pound of meat.

Mothers with sickly, fretful nursing children benefit themselves by Waltham's Peptonized Port daily.

WHAT IS WORN.

The New Felt Hats—Pale Colors the Rad.

The new felt hats are very shallow and closely cut at the back, projecting greatly in front, and are trimmed with velvet and pads of fancy feathers shaded brown and fancy tints. They are relieved with touches of vivid tur-



BLUE TAFFETA GOWN.

quoise, orange or red and blue, and mere feathers are intermixed with impenetrable plumes. Mercury wings of varied coloring are also used on autumn hats, and paste, silver and steel buckles and ornaments are more fashionable than those in gilt or bronze.

For pretty dinner and evening gowns there are dainty striped chine lourishes in pastel colorings or darker tones, with a plain colored stripe a little over a quarter of an inch wide, a narrow black and white beaded stripe laid on the top.

Although white will be much worn this winter in heavy cloths, yet beaver, castor and mouse tufts will be seen a great deal, as these trim well with the darker guipure laces and look well with almost any fur.

The kimono coat is admirable with a fur stole and this shape is also smart for evening wear. The lace coat is extremely elegant and in cream or ivory lace over white satin it is seen at its best. The usual decoration is chiffon.

The blue taffeta gown here shown is trimmed in an original manner with Persian embroidery and silk tassels.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

HANDSOME MATERIALS.
Elaborateness the Keynote in Evening Gowns.

White and black beaver are very popular for the tricorne hat. Gold and silver braid will be used on hats to be worn with tailor made dresses. These

were shown at Hall's drug store.

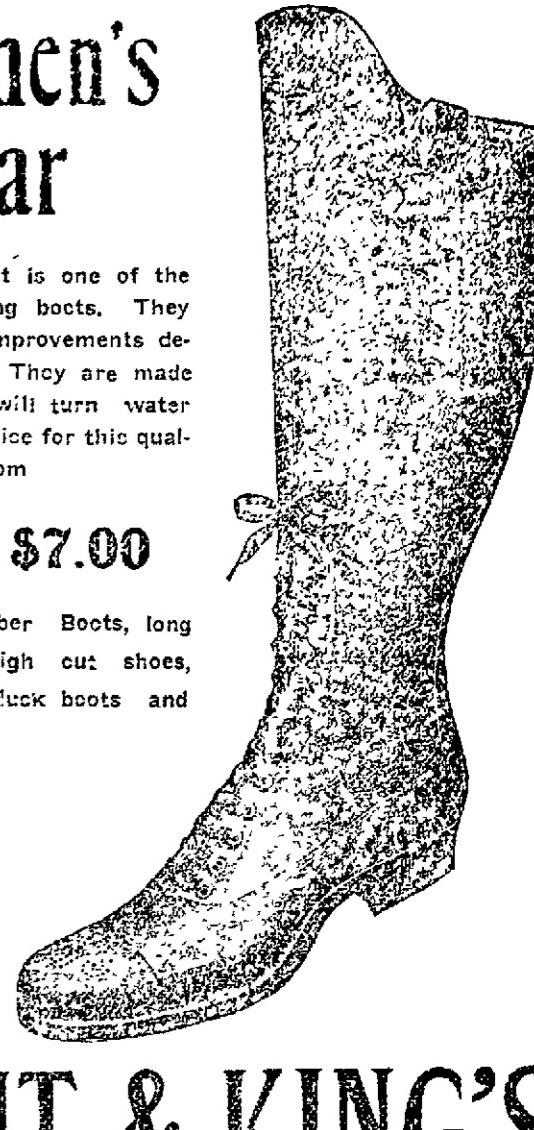
Sportsmen's Footwear

This handsome boot is one of the best types of sporting boots. They have all the latest improvements demanded by hunters. They are made of Puritan Calf and will turn water well. \$5.00 is a low price for this quality. Other grades from

\$3.50 to \$7.00

Light weight Rubber Boots, long leg Rubber Boots, high cut shoes, Khaki water proof duck boots and high shoes.

Everything for
Protecting the Feet
at



PROUT & KING'S
THEY ARE ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE.
THEY HAVE WHAT YOU WANT.

When the Sunshine Falls

Roeser Decorative 60.

Home Beautifiers,

46 North Third St.

Phone 336.

Upon the DINGY
WALL PAPER
AND THE
DULL LOOKING
WOODWORK,
LET IT BE
A REMINDER
THAT
"We Do It All."

HIS LIFE IN PERIL.

"I just seemed to have gone all to pieces," writes Alfred Bee, of Welfare Tex., "billiousness and a lame back had made life a burden. I couldn't eat or sleep and felt almost too worn out to work when I began to use Electric Bitters, but they worked wonders. Now I sleep like a top, can eat anything, have gained in strength and enjoy hard work." They give vigorous health and new life to weak, sickly, run-down people. Try them. Only 50¢ at Hall's drug store.

AMERICAN MALT CREAM

The ideal liquid food. Have you tasted it? Free sample drink at our store each day. See demonstration.

MEYER & LINDORF...

Give WHITE SWAN flour a trial. New phone 2 on 446. 10-15-dif

The Scott System of Physical Culture, For Men, Women and Children.

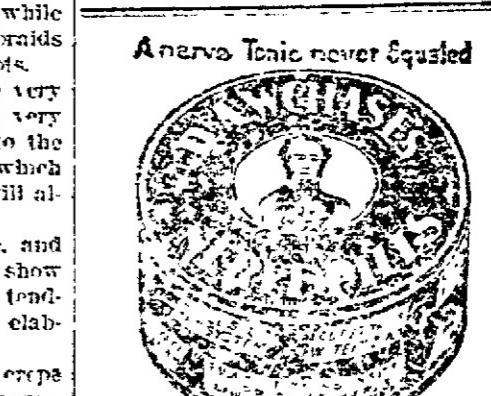
If you place yourself under my instruction and follow my simple system for 15 minutes daily in your own home for six weeks, with no apparatus whatever, I will guarantee you greater strength, and better health than you ever possessed; what's more, you will be able to retain that health and strength day in and day out, just as I am doing. I have yet to find a man, woman or child that I could not benefit, as my system adjusts itself perfectly to every condition of weakness. Private instruction at your home if desired.

FRED H. SCOTT,
Physical Culturist,
11 North Park Place. Both Phones.
10-24-12.

Geo. Handel Arrested.

George Handel, the meat dealer, was arrested this morning by B. & O. officer L. N. Wise, on an affidavit filed before Judge A. J. Crilly, charging him with stealing coal valued at \$1 from the R. & O. railroad company. He gave bond in the sum of \$50 for his preliminary hearing.

Anava Tonic never equaled



This shape is not other

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28

AL. W. MARTIN'S big new offering of T. S. Arthur's temperance story.

PRICES: 10-20 and 50 cents.

Wednesday Oct. 29

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.</

JUDGE CLANCY

Of Hornellsville, N.Y., Hands Down an Important Decision.

Judge James H. Clancy of Hornellsville, N. Y., and one of the most prominent members of the bar in that historic town, decided recently that as against Blood and Liver trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was worthy of the highest praise. He says:

"I have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and strongly recommend it for its good effect in my case for liver trouble and blood disorder. It built me right up and I improved greatly in health."

Geo. H. Tift of 878 River street, Troy, N. Y., suffered from liver trouble and his blood was all out of order and after using "Favorite Remedy," has this to say:

"For any one suffering from that run down or tired out feeling, caused by blood or liver trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best medicine you can buy. I have used it and I know."

The one sure cure for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

It matters not how sick you are, how long you have suffered, or how many physicians have failed to help you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you if a cure is possible.

It is for sale by all druggists in the **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Ronout, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plaster strengthens Muscles, remove pain anywhere. We each

Luther League.

At the session of the Senior Luther League this evening at St. Paul's church the following program will be observed:

Opening service with 46 Psalm.

Scripture lesson by the President,

Prof. F. H. Ottman.

Hymn.

Address, "Hebrew, Greek and Roman," Mr. B. B. Beck.

Cornet solo, Mr. Charles Daly.

Paper, "The Protestant Reformation," Mr. Allen Benner.

Mandolin duet, the Misses Flurkutz.

Piano solo, Mrs. Charlotte S. Ottman.

The social session will be under the direction of Misses Mae Markham, Mae Stoyle, Mr. Paul Arbaugh, Prof. and Mrs. Ottman.

AMUSEMENTS.

To those who like a strong, romantic, patriotic play, in which comedy, love scenes, and pathos alternately hold sway from beginning to end, will find it in "Nathan Hale," which will be given with Mr. Howard Kyle that sterling young romantic actor, and his excellent company at the Auditorium tomorrow night. "Nathan Hale" is said to be Clyde Fitch's masterpiece; its story is an inspiring one, and Mr. Fitch has made it one of the best American plays ever written and one that will endure. Mr. Kyle, by his impersonation of the hero patriot, has gained fame and paved the way to fortune. He is an elastic actor of admirable genre. All of his impersonations heretofore have shown this and in "Nathan Hale" has exemplified it beyond question. He is exceedingly versatile, his comedy scenes are played with an abundant "tough and go," his sentiment has the true ring and his pathos is "tear bringing." His intuition is invariably true and there is a vigor and virility about his work that excites enthusiasm. He has that magnetic quality too, that wins. He brings with him a good company, including Miss Florence Smythe, whose sweet ways and charm as Alice Adams have won her praise from quite all the critics, and she too, has been winning her way to an important place in her profession. Mr. Frederic Websel is an actor of admirable standing who long held position in Mr. Frohman's companies and whose methods are of the best school; these with several others are "stay overs" with the company. The other supporting members of the cast are well known by theatre goers as being able to meet the demands upon them. The production is the same that was seen at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York, during the run of the play there.

NOTICE.

All persons who engage in Hallowe'en tricks will take warning that injury or destruction of property will be severely punished. Extra police will be put on to keep order. 23-31.

C. C. FORRY, Mayor.

F. H. VOGELMEIER, Marshal.

Fireman "D. L. Garber" has been marked up for trial after having been off sick for some days.

AN OLD FAVORITE**WHEN I WENT FISHING WITH DAD**

By M. E. Vandyne

WHEN I was a boy—I'm an old man now; Look at the lines across my brow. Old time has furrowed them there. My back is bent and my eyes are dim; He has placed his finger on every limb, And pulled out most of my hair, But if life has notched December, It's not too old to remember When I went fishing with dad.

We would each of us shoulder his part of the load, And joyfully start along the road— But dad's was the heaviest share, Out of the village about a mile, Over a meadow, across a side, And then we were almost there. Dear old brook, I can see it still, The mossy bank and the old gray mill.

When I went fishing with dad,

We would wander about for a little space To find the coziest, shadiest place, Before we went to work. Then dad would arrange his rod and line,

And tell me how to handle mine When the fish began to jerk. If I only could feel as I used to then!

If the days could only come back again! When I went fishing with dad!

We armed ourselves with the wriggling bait, And seated ourselves on the bank to wait.

And see if the fish would bite. Sometimes they would only take a hook.

As if they thought there might be a hook.

But couldn't be certain quite.

There was one old perch that I used to think!

Would always look at the line and wink.

When I went fishing with dad.

And so we fished till the sun was high, And the morning hours had all gone by;

And the village clock struck one.

"I'm hungry, Jim," then dad would say;

"Let's save the fishes a chance to play Until our lunch is done."

Oh, nothing has ever tasted so sweet.

As the big sandwiches we used to eat.

When I went fishing with dad.

Then dad and I would lie on the grass And wait for the heat of the day to pass;

How happy I used to feel!

And what wonderful stories he would tell.

To the eager boy that he loved so well.

After our mid-day meal!

And how I would nestle close to his side.

To hear of the world so big and wide.

When I went fishing with dad.

Then dad and I would lie on the grass And wait for the heat of the day to pass;

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How happy I used to feel!

Don't Get Us Mixed.

Big Lamp Sale Saturday

THE PEOPLES RACKET STORE

31 South Side Park

75 Lamps worth \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2,

Saturday's Price 88c25 Good Heavy Comforts at **\$1.29**Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Ribbed Underwear, the suit **46c****The Peoples Racket Store,**
31 South Park, Newark, O.**ASK DRUGGIST FOR CATAARRH CONDENSED NEWS.**Ely's Cream Balm
Gives Relief at once
It cures, soothes
and heals the dis-
eased membrane. It
cures catarrh and
drives away a cold in
the head quickly. It
is absorbed. Heals and protects the Mem-
brane. The Balsom of Taste and
Smell. Full size, 50c; Trial Size, 10c; at Drug-
gists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 58 Warren St., New York.

JOHN DAVID JONES,

Attorney at Law.

No. 20 1/2 South Third Street, Newark, O.
Practices in all the Courts, both State and
National. Prompt attention given to wills,
conveyancing and Administrators and
Guardians accounts, and all litigations.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Theo. Simross Postoffice barbershop.
Goodhair soap cures Prickly Heat.
Sprague, Optician, 16, W. Church st.
Smith & Nixon Planos at Rawlings.
Read Advocate want ads on page 6
today.Shepard Sanitarium, Columbus, O.,
for sick nerves. 9-26-eod-30tTRINITY CHURCH—The Woman's
Guild of Trinity church will meet
Thursday at 2:30 at the Parish house.DRIVING PARK—The Newark Driv-
ing Park Association will hold a meet-
ing Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in
the convention room of the Court
House. Important business. 27-2tASSAULT AND BATTERY—Eugene
Harris and Maggie Harris were ar-
rested by Officer Zergiebel on a war-
rant charging assault and battery on
Ivory Burton.GROCERY—Edward Vanatta is
moving his North Fourth street gro-
cery back 20 feet and will build an
addition and new front to the build-
ing.LATIN TEACHING—Miss Cassel
of Alexandria, has taken charge of the
Latin classes in the High school dur-
ing the illness of Miss Carrie Allen.
Miss Cassel was teacher of Latin in
Shepardson College for five years.Y. M. C. A.—Evening Educational
classes in mechanical drawing, book-
keeping, stenography, illustrating and
lettering, German and English, just
started. Time enough yet to enter
classes if you will register at once.Call at Y. M. C. A. or write to the
secretary. TWFSNATHAN HALE—Newark theatre
goers remember with pleasure Howard
Kyle's presentation of Nathan Hale at
the Auditorium season before last. It
was one of the best productions of the
year. Since then Mr. Kyle has been
received with enthusiasm wherever
the sterling patriotic play has been
presented. Nathan Hale will be given
tonight at the Auditorium.Wm. M. Wade's body was found un-
der a railroad track at Upper Sandusky.
He was killed for his money.**GOES LIKE HOT CAKES.**"The fastest selling article I have
in my store," writes druggist C. T.
Smith, of Davis, Ky., "is Dr. King's
New Discovery for Consumption,
Coughs and Colds, because it always
cures. In my six years of sales it has
never failed. I have known it to
save sufferers from Throat and Lung
diseases, who could get no help from
doctors or any other remedy." Moneys
rely on it, best physicians pre-
scribe it, and Hall's drug store guar-
antees satisfaction or refunds price.
Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes, 50c and
\$1.00.

10

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Items Picked Up Here and There Tell-
ing of Your Acquaintances Com-
ing and Going.J. J. Cochran of Columbus is in the
city.Henry Willet of Scio, is in the city
today on business.M. Carey of Myersdale, Pa., was in
the city today for a short time.Mrs. L. L. Scott of Somerset is visit-
ing friends in the city.Wm. Sellers of Marietta was here
on business today.Wm. Swan of Steubenville arrived
in the city this morning to be here a
short time.Theodore Simross went to Buckeye
Lake this morning and has been put-
ting in the day hunting ducks.Joseph Marneau and Oliver Zasadz,
two timber men of Defiance O., are in
the city today.Mr. Boyer of Bucyrus is in the city
the guest of his daughter Mrs. Ed.
Smith, at her home, 258 Union street.

H. H. Griggs is in the city.

A. F. Henley left yesterday for Hager-
stown, Md., and Washington, D. C.Judge S. M. Douglass of Mansfield,
passed through the city this morning
en route to Coshocton, to hold Circuit
Court.Mrs. Dan Leis of Zanesville, O., has
returned home after a pleasant visit
with her nephew, Wm. F. Crouse of
Clinton street.Mr. and Mrs. Ed Montgomery of Pa-
takala, spent Saturday and Sunday
with their sister, Mrs. Griff Rose-
braugh on West Main street.Mrs. Charles Smith and daughter,
Miss Fannie, who have been visiting
friends in Mt. Vernon have returned
home.Mrs. S. O. Bentley who has been ill
for a long time at her home on North
Fourth street, is reported to be in a
serious condition at the present time.Mail Carrier George H. Kuppinger,
who has been spending his vacation
in West Virginia, returned home
Monday night.Mr. and Mrs. Griff Rosebraugh en-
tained their uncle Dr. Montgomery
and daughter, Mrs. Welsh of Nashport,
and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery
of Penney avenue, last Friday.Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Little of Harris-
burg, Pa., who have been visiting
here for the past few days, have returned
home, after having had a very delight-
ful time.Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris of Mus-
kingum county, who have been visiting
relatives here for several days, have
returned home after having had a very
enjoyable visit.Miss Mary Riley of Licking county
was operated upon for the removal of
a tumor from her throat Saturday af-
ternoon by Dr. F. C. Larimore, assisted
by Dr. A. L. Smith of Utica. —Mt.
Vernon Republican News.Mr. Clarke Axline resigned his pos-
ition as bill clerk with the Hocking
Valley railroad company today and
will depart in the morning for Newark,
where he goes to accept a more
lucrative place with the Logan Gas
Company. Mr. Axline has been with
the H. V. railroad over two years and
was highly esteemed. —Lancaster
Eagle.It will take a hundred years or
more of hard work and the expendi-
ture of hundreds of thousands of dol-
lars to civilize Southern China." This
statement is made by Henry W. Hunt-
zil, a Methodist Episcopal mission-
ary who has just arrived from China.
He adds: "In Southern China murder
is as frequent as your meals, and it is
called custom instead of crime. Na-
tives have little or no moral law.
There is marriage law, but it is only
for the protection of the male inhabi-
tants. A Southern Chinese woman,
once married to a man can never de-
sert him. A man can have as many
wives as he likes. Slave traffic is
rampant. Fathers dispose of their
daughters and wives in the same man-
ner as in this country we dispose of
live stock."The long expected response of the
Colombian Government to the propo-
sition made by the State Department
for the negotiation of a canal treaty
on the lines of the Spooner act has
reached Washington, and it is not al-
together an unqualified acceptance of
the State Department's proposition.
It is, however, friendly and dignified
in tone and does not close the negoti-
ations by any means.**Concerning Western Union.**Chicago, Oct. 28.—Judges Jenkins,
Grosscup, Baker and Burns of the
United States Circuit court of appeals
this morning handed down an opin-
ion to the effect that the Western
Union Telegraph company, has the
right of property in news which it
gathers and that such rights do not
cease when the news is published on
stickers rented to its patrons. In lay-
ing down this new principle the court
of appeals affirms two decisions of
the lower court and former actions
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Western Union.Geo. Siscoe charged with killing
Miss Williamson near Marion, Ky., is
still silent. He was taken to Hender-
son to avoid lynching. The girl's
mother has died from the shock.

Concert Piece in B-flat, Beck.

Gavotte (Mignon). Westbrook-Tho-

mas.

Carillons de Dunkerque. Carter-Tur-

pin.

Elevation in G Op. 4. Ratiste.

Grand March (Rienzi) Wagner.

REITAL

Given at First Methodist Church Mon-

day Evening by Prof Mason of

Delaware, Ohio.

The organ recital of Prof. Edward

Mason, teacher of organ music at the

Ohio Wesleyan University of Dela-

ware, was well attended Monday

night at the First Methodist church.

The music was of high order of ex-

cellence. Prof. Mason furnishing a

program that delighted all lovers of

music who were present. The even-

ing's program follows:

Festive March in D. Smart.

Trauermarsch darau cinzlein, Cho-

pin.

Offertoire in D-minor. Batiste.

Hymn of the Nuns, Wely.

Overture (Stradella). Flotow.

Vesper Bells. Spinacry.

Offertorium de Noel. Op. 8. No. 2.

Thayer.

Knights of St. John—Regular

meeting of St. Francis de Sales Com-

mandery, No. 151, will be held at the

hall on Tuesday evening, October 28

at 8 p. m. Business of importance to

be transacted. All members are re-

quested to be present. John A. Prior,

president. F. P. Schimpf. Secretary.

Geo. Siscoe charged with killing

Miss Williamson near Marion, Ky., is

still silent. He was taken to Hender-

son to avoid lynching. The girl's

mother has died from the shock.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregu-

larity of bowels, cannot exist where

Walther's Peptonized Port is used.

HOSTER'S HALF AND HALF.

AS OLD AGE CREEPS ON

Men and Women Can Keep Them-

selves Hale, Vigorous, and

Happy by Using

PAINE'S

Celery Compound

The human system in old age must

have a sufficient store of nervous en-

ergy, and rich, nourishing blood, so

that the liver and kidneys may be kept

in perfect action, and the body free

from pain. Paine's Celery Compound

is the true invigorator when old age

creeps on and the vital powers com-

mence to fail. Paine's Celery Com-

pound gives the needed stimulus to di-

gestion and assimilation that the sys-

tem requires; it maintains a regular

supply of pure blood, and removes

such troubles as rheumatism, neural-

gia, nervous weakness, heart palpita-

tion, liver complaint and digestive dis-

turbances, that make the lives of old

people miserable. Rev. John Rice,

Scotch Grove, Iowa, says:

"My wife and I have used two bot-

tles of Paine's Celery Compound with

great advantage to our general health.

It cured her rheumatism and proved a

good regulator of the system and a tonic

for the nerves. In my own case I have

found it a cure for kidney trouble arising from my old age, as I am now in my 75th year. In

this trouble it has given me almost instant relief."

An important feature of Mr. Hoar's

speech was in regard to the power of

Congress to control trusts and curb

the great evils from which the people

are now suffering. After stating what

can be done to curb trusts under the

Sherman law, Mr. Hoar said:

BOWSER STARTS A FEUD

He Carries on Unending, Unrelenting War With His Druggist & Tells Him His Business and Warns Him of a Terrible Fate If He Makes Any Fatal Mistake in His Compounding

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]
HERE are occasions when Mr. Bowser saunters into the shop of his family butcher to inform the man of meat and bone that he doesn't know his business and ought to go to work in a sawmill, and the butcher bristles up and demands to know:

"What do you know about this business? I might as well advise you to go driving an ice wagon."

Then they have it hot and heavy for a quarter of an hour. Mr. Bowser insists that the butcher does not know how to cut up a blind quarter, and the butcher retorts that Bowser never had a cook who knew the difference between porterhouse steaks and a veal cutlet. Bowser walks out of the shop declaring that he will never buy another pound of meat from any such carpenter, and the butcher calls after him that he can go to Texas with his custom. In a day or two, however, all is peace and harmony again, and the amount of bone with the steak is a little larger. It is the same with Mr. Bowser's laundress, his cobbler and his grocer. If he didn't stir them up once in awhile, he wouldn't be Bowser. His family druggist is by no means forgotten as he makes his round. When the man first came into the neighborhood, Mr. Bowser took an early opportunity to call and remark:

"You are supposed to know your business as a druggist, and I hope you do. This is no neighborhood for a man



"JUST WAIT A MINUTE, AND I'LL GET THAT HAIR DYE FOR YOU."

who puts up arsenic for quinine. You'd better turn a hundred prescriptions away than make one blunder."

"I think I can run this business," replied the druggist with all proper dignity.

"Well, perhaps you can, but it will be well to keep your eyes open. I shall trade with you more or less, and if you make a blunder with me you'll find a man who'll follow you to your grave."

"You might take your custom elsewhere."

"But I don't propose to. This is a drug store, and you are supposed to be a druggist. I shall get what I want in the drug line right here."

The druggist decided that Mr. Bowser was an old crank and that the less he saw of him the better, and Mr. Bowser decided that the druggist needed to be taken down a few pegs. There was another drug store only a block away, but he would do all his buying at this one out of spite. It wasn't three days before he felt anguish and wanted some quinine, and he dropped in to say:

"If you think you can put up a quarter's worth of two grain quinine capsules, go ahead and do it, but don't ring in morphine or strichnine on me."

"For fear of mistakes you'd better go elsewhere," replied the druggist.

"I'll be hanged if I do!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he pounded on the counter. "You either a druggist or not a druggist. You either know enough to put up quinine capsules or you don't. I stand on my rights."

The druggist took the blue and put up the quinine, but as he closed the deal he couldn't help saying:

"There are folks in this neighborhood who seem to go with a crack."

"And there are druggists around here who want to haul in their horns if they expect to keep out of bankruptcy," replied Mr. Bowser as he walked out.

This state of affairs has existed for the last three years, and Mr. Bowser enjoys it and wouldn't have it otherwise. There are times when the laundry is locked up and when the butcher seems in a dangerous mood, but the drug store is always open and the druggist always ready to make a fair fight of it. Mr. Bowser has been determined to humble that druggist or perish in the attempt, and the druggist has been determined to maintain his independence if his sales fell off to a pound of camphor balls per week. On occasions Mr. Bowser has dropped in for a gargle or a cough mixture, and as he received the bottle he would kiss his hand and solemnly remark:

"May possibly be all right, but I

It Was Bound to Come.
"Tell me the worst, Maria."

"Our daughter's eloped with the chauffeur." —New York Journal

D. W. GARRISON.

ONLY A PRETEXT FOR A QUARREL

[Original.]

Georgia Trent was the most unattractive child in the school. Pale, freckled, weasened, nothing but skin and bone, her clothes hung upon her as if she had been a skeleton doll. Her homeliness always showed most in contrast when she stood beside her cousin, Clara Doolittle, a plump, rosy girl, with robin egg eyes and yellow hair. Clara was the belle of the school. All the boys who were girls' boys were in love with her. I was a boy's boy myself, but this did not prevent my having a secret admiration for her. As for Georgia, I thought no more of her than of a starved kitten.

Colonel Disbrow had been loitering around Paris for a month when the other party arrived. He felt it his duty to make an early call and let them know that "Colonel John Disbrow, Montgomery, Ala., U. S. A." was in town and glad to see a fellow American. He had been in the presence of the Widow Rogers just thirty-six minutes when he decided that she was the woman who would do honor to his name as a second wife.

Colonel Disbrow was a man of action, but he was posted on the conventionalities. He meant to offer Mrs. Rogers his heart and cotton fields, as she had a brother who was now her natural protector; he would go to the brother first. He didn't waste five minutes in beating about the bush, but as soon as he could light a cigar and get his feet up on the railing of the veranda he began:

"Mr. Fitch, I have fallen in love with yo'r sister, and I want yo'r permission to ask her hand in marriage."

"She will refuse you, colonel."

"She may, sub."

"But go ahead if you wish."

"Thank you, sub."

Two hours later the colonel stood in the presence of the widow in the hotel parlor and said:

"Mrs. Rogers, I have asked yo'r brother's permission to address yo' on the subject of marriage. The fact is, I have fallen in love with yo' and crave the honor of making yo' my wife."

Mrs. Rogers was more than surprised, but she managed to refuse him without lacerating his feelings.

"Very well, ma'am, very well," replied the colonel as he withdrew. "It is perhaps a little sudden, and I will give yo' time to think it over."

At the end of ten days he renewed his offer and met with a like refusal. Some men would have jumped their hotel bill and started for America by the next steamer, but the colonel was not one of that sort. Although far from intruding on the party, he kept pace with them as they traveled and met them every day or two. In Switzerland he came over to their hotel one afternoon and proposed for the third time.

There was no change in the answer. But if he was persistent in bringing about embarrassing situations he was also earnest and respectful, and as he took his departure she reflected that a woman might do worse than to say yes to him.

A fortnight passed, and the Fitch party moved on to Milan. Colonel Disbrow moved on at the same time to the same place. They had been in Milan a week when he strolled into the hotel one day and found Mr. Fitch on the veranda and sat down beside him to say:

"Suh, my love for yo'r sister has not decreased in the slightest, and I am somewhat hopeful that her feelings toward me may have undergone a change for the better. Have yo'r permission to address her again on the subject nearest my heart?"

She looked at me curiously, as if she doubted my sincerity, whereupon, half in earnest, half jestingly, I told her that I had been her ardent admirer while at school and had treasured her image in my heart ever since. After I left her it occurred to me that I had forgotten to ask after her cousin. I was much mortified, but the omission was not to be corrected.

The next time I called my first words were, "And where is your cousin Georgia?"

"Georgia!" she replied, opening her eyes. "Oh, Georgia doesn't see any callers. She is the same pale, freckled skin and bones she was when you acted as her champion at school."

"I her champion? How was that?"

"Don't you remember when Jimmie Atherton held her up by the ears and you fought a battle for her?"

"So I did. I had forgotten it."

"She hasn't, and" lowering her voice into a confidential tone, "she has had a weak spot in her heart for you ever since."

"Don't say that," I replied.

"Why not?"

"Because the weak spot in my heart has been and is for you."

I endeavored to press the matter, but she would not listen to me, and after several attempts to restore a cordial feeling, in none of which I succeeded, I left the house.

When I called again, I was informed that Miss Doolittle had not yet returned from abroad, but Miss Trent would come down and receive me.

Clara gone abroad! And must I face her cousin, knowing her feeling for me, a feeling I cannot reciprocate? I see it all. The noble Clara has gone away to leave me free for her cousin.

I was kept waiting a long while, which added to my discomfiture. Then the girl who had twice received me looking more radiant than ever, entered the room.

"Why, I thought you had gone abroad."

"Clara is abroad. She has been in Germany for a year."

"And you are—"

"Georgie."

After many months I was forgiven. Why? Because I had fought for her. True, she had been only a pretext, but this she did not know, and I was not stupid as to enlighten her.

FIFTHLY AND LASTLY

[Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company.]

Colonel Disbrow and the Widow Rogers, both of the U. S. A., met for the first time in Paris. Colonel Disbrow was fifty years of age, tall and angular. The Widow Rogers was ten years younger and ruddy poly. With her daughter of sixteen she was making a European trip under the chaperone of her brother, Mr. Fitch.

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"Clara is abroad. She has been in Germany for a year."

"And you are—"

"Georgie."

After many months I was forgiven. Why? Because I had fought for her. True, she had been only a pretext, but this she did not know, and I was not stupid as to enlighten her.

"Would yo' have any objections, sub, to my speaking to yo'r sister again on the subject of marriage?"

"For the fifth time?" queried the brother.

"For the fifth time, sub."

"And the last time?"

"And the last time, sub."

And the colonel sought an interview and spoke, and truly it was for the last time. She was won then and there.

CYRUS DERICKSON.

AUDITORIAL EXHIBIT OF Receipts and Expenditures IN LICKING CO., OHIO,

For the Year Ending Aug. 31, 1902

SETTLEMENT WITH STATE.

To amount collected on Grand Duplicate collection	\$ 6790 26
To amount State's proportion of liquor tax	814 74
To amount State's proportion of cigarette tax	92 40
To amount State's proportion of public accounting fund	82 08
To amount County's proportion of state common school fund	189 50
To amount County's proportion of U. S. M. school fund	1088 55
To amount treasurer's receipts from state treasurer	6562 18
Total	\$ 75567 83

MEYER & LINDORF.

SHOES SLIPPERS RIDING BOOTS OVERSHOES SHOES

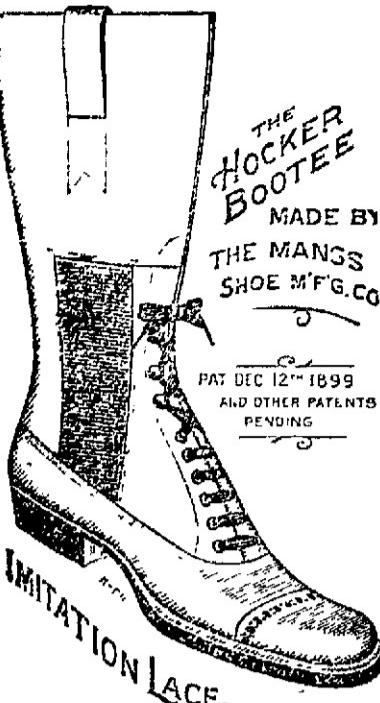
Health and Comfort

Are Yours If You Wear a

"Hocker Bootee"

It's the bootee that is worn and recommended by leading physicians—a preventative of rheumatism, a sure cure for cold ankles. They are of the finest quality box calf, with hand welted soles, and made over the latest and most comfortable last. They are better and more comfortable than a boot—more comfortable and healthy than a shoe.

Sold only by the

**Sample Shoe Store**

BOOTS SLIPPERS RIDING BOOTS OVERSHOES BOOTS

Get Your Money's Worth**Fine Sorghum Syrup.**

The value of our services far outweighs their cost to the people. It is not so much a question of what you pay as what you get for what you pay, and in our work experience has taught discriminating people that they get more for their money from us than from other dentists. Our facilities enable us to turn out work faster than ordinary dentists, and the high order of skill which we command enables us to turn out better work than most dentists. If you wish to benefit by our skill, low prices and promptness, give us a call in our large new quarters at

31-2 South Side Square.

Albany Dentists.**'Way Ahead.**

Briggs—Have you made any money on the races this year?

Griggs—I should say I had. I have not been there once.—Detroit Free Press.

The Newark Business College
Reopens (38th year) Sept. 8, 1902. General Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, English Day and evening sessions. Send for Journal. S. L. Beeler, Principal.

AMERICA'S FAMOUS BEAUTIES.

Look with horror on Skin Eructions, Blotches, Sores, Plumples. They don't have them, nor will any one who uses Bucklin's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chillblains. Infalliable for Fries. 25c at Hall's drug store. 10

Try WHITE SWAN flour. Made at R. C. Biggs' new up-to-date Sifter System mill. New phone 2 on 446. 10-15dwt

To produce real genuine sleep and childlike repose, take a little Waltham's Peptonized Port on retiring.

Real Economy**\$15.00**

They are made up in the height of fashion, made of pure all Wool Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsts and Scotches—and they fit perfectly. In this line you are able to get the same cloth, linings and workmanship that the tailor asks you \$30 for, and we claim it is true economy to buy these at \$15.00.

We are sole agents for Newark for Clothcraft Clothing for Men. The new fall styles of Suits, Top Coats and Overcoats are now ready for your inspection.

We Do the Business.**The Great Western**
One Price Clothing Store.**DEATH**

Of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the Well Known Woman Suffragist in New York Sunday.

New York, Oct. 28—Elizabeth Cady Stanton the well known woman suffragist died Sunday at her home in West Ninety-fourth street Sunday. Old age was given as the cause of death. She was conscious almost to the last. About a week ago Mrs. Stanton began to fail rapidly. This became more noticeable last week and then it was known to the family that her death was only a question of days or hours. The children with Mrs. Stanton when she died were Mrs. M. F. Lawrence and Mrs. Stanton Blatch, of New York; Henry and Robert L. of New York, lawyers; Theodore, of Paris, and Mrs. G. Smith, a real estate broker at Warden Cliff, Long Island. The funeral will be held on Wednesday, but the hour has not been set. The interment will be in Woodlawn cemetery.

INDEPENDENT

Telephone Properties Are to be Improved—Mr. Everett Succeeded by F. S. Dickson.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 28—Henry A. Everett of the Everett-Moore syndicate, has resigned the Presidency of the Federal Telephone company and also of the Cuyahoga Telephone company of this city. He is succeeded in both companies by Frederick S. Dickson of New Jersey, who is connected with the Roebling company of New Jersey.

The Federal controls a large number of independent local companies in Ohio, and also the United States (long distance.)

The change it is said, means that the independent telephone interests in this and adjacent states will be greatly extended.

It is understood that at least \$1,000,000 will be devoted to developing the various telephone properties.

Mr. Everett it is said, will continue as a director in the Federal Telephone company.

In an interview Mr. Dickson, the new president of the Federal and Cuyahoga Telephone companies, said:

"It is the intention not to sell, but to put the property of all the companies controlled by the Federal Telephone company in the best condition, so as to make them valuable. We are not offering any for sale. The Cuyahoga system will be one of the first to be attended to, the Canton, Lima and others, as rapidly as we can get to them."

BIG 4 SALETuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Friday**NEWARK'S GREATER STORE****A Big Four Day's Special Sale****BIG 4 SALE**Tuesday, Wednesday
Thursday and Friday**For the Next
Four Days****Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday,**

Ending Friday evening, we are going to offer a few flyers, just to show you that we mean to do the business of the town.

**THE BIG FOUR SALE IS NOW ON.
DON'T MISS IT.**

Wool & Cotton Waistings

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Flannellette Waistings, 10c values, this sale.....

3 cases Cotton Blankets, white tan and gray, this sale.....

Flannellette Waistings, 12c values, this sale.....

2 cases 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Blankets, you never saw their equal, this sale.....

Fancy Wool Waistings, all desirable colors, this sale.....

2 cases extra heavy regular \$1.50 Blankets, this sale.....

Choice French Flannel Waistings, fancy stripes and plain colors, this sale.....

50 all-wool fancy plaid, in red, black, pink and blue, this sale.....

Flannellette Wrappers, Full cut, good grade flannellette, big flounces, worth \$1, this sale 75c.

Big 4 Blanket Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

3 cases Cotton Blankets, white tan and gray, this sale.....

Flannellette Waistings, 10c values, this sale.....

2 cases 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Blankets, you never saw their equal, this sale.....

Fancy Wool Waistings, all desirable colors, this sale.....

2 cases extra heavy regular \$1.50 Blankets, this sale.....

Choice French Flannel Waistings, fancy stripes and plain colors, this sale.....

50 all-wool fancy plaid, in red, black, pink and blue, this sale.....

Big 4 Petticoat Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Mercerized black Petticoats, elaborately tucked and ruffled, worth \$1.00, this sale.....

Accordion plaited or double ruffled, fine black Mercerized Petticoats, worth \$1.25 and more, this sale.....

A better grade, more elaborately made, this sale.....

Moire Petticoats, 250 of them, look like silk, wear better than silk, this sale.....

Light and dark styles, worth 8c anywhere, this sale.....

5c

2 Cases Outing Flannels,

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Ladies' all-wool Mercerized Waists in various colors, worth \$1.25, this sale.....

One lot of good styles and colors, this sale.....

50c

Big assortment of wool and cotton waists, white, black and colors, this sale.....

Special values in all the latest styles of wool and cotton waists, immense assortment, the cream of the lot, this sale.....

\$1.98

Big 4 Hosiery Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Children's fleeced, heavy ribbed school hose, this sale.....

10c

Ladies' fast black, fleece-lined hose, this sale.....

8c

Ladies' fancy hose, regular 25c values, this sale.....

15c

Men's fancy mercerized socks, 25c values, this sale.....

10c

Men's all-wool, ribbed wool fleeced shirts and drawers, worth \$1.50, this sale.....

98c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, a snap if you come in time, this sale.....

5c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, can be had nowhere for any such money, this sale.....

\$1.00

Big 4 Underwear Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Children's ribbed union suits, fleece lined, this sale.....

25c

Ladies' ribbed union suits, fleece lined, button across breast, in fancy scallops, this sale.....

45c

Men's fleece lined shirts and drawers, worth 50c anywhere, this sale.....

39c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, a snap if you come in time, this sale.....

5c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, can be had nowhere for any such money, this sale.....

\$1.00

Big 4 Glove Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Ladies' all-wool Mercerized Waists in various colors, worth \$1.25, this sale.....

98c

One lot of good styles and colors, this sale.....

50c

Big assortment of wool and cotton waists, white, black and colors, this sale.....

Special values in all the latest styles of wool and cotton waists, immense assortment, the cream of the lot, this sale.....

\$2.98

Big 4 Waist Sale

FOUR BIG SPECIALS.

Ladies' all-wool Mercerized Waists in various colors, worth \$1.25, this sale.....

98c

One lot of good styles and colors, this sale.....

50c

Big assortment of wool and cotton waists, white, black and colors, this sale.....

Special values in all the latest styles of wool and cotton waists, immense assortment, the cream of the lot, this sale.....

\$2.98

Meyer & Lindorf,**Newark's Greater Store.****Rare Art Needle Work demonstrated this week by Mrs. Isaac Miller Houck.****A. O. U. W.****CELEBRATES THIRTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY**

Of the Institution of the Fraternal Order—Program of the Evening is Below.

Monday evening to witness the celebration of the 34th anniversary of the order, and a large proportion of the audience was ladies. The room was handsomely decorated for the occasion and brilliantly lighted with electricity, presenting a very attractive appearance.

The program consisted of topical songs, embodying the teachings of the order and illustrated with beautiful stereopticon views, thrown upon a screen, while the room was darkened. Addresses appropriate to the occasion were also made by well known members of the order.

Mr. Wallace Rank presided at the opening of the meeting and introduced Dr. Palmer, who presided during the remainder of the evening. The quartet, with Mrs. Rev. L. S. Boyce as soloist, was beautiful and highly appreciated.

Thirty-four years ago Monday John Jordan Upchurch organized the first lodge of the A. O. U. W. at Meadville, Pa. Mr. Upchurch was a machinist, working in the machine shops at Meadville, Pa., but for years his mind had been occupied with the problem of cheaper insurance for the people through the medium of a grand fraternal organization. The outcome of his thinking was the A. O. U. W.—the pioneer fraternal insurance company of the country. This order has made wonderful progress in the 34 years of its existence. Today it is carrying over \$1,000,000,000 of insurance for its members. Since its organization it has paid out in insurance losses nearly \$500,000,000 in addition to its charities and other benefactions, and today it carries on its membership books an army 450,000 strong.

Such in general are some of the good results that have been accomplished by this order in the short period of 34 years.

Golden Rod Lodge, A. O. U. W. was established in Newark on July 24, 1881, and Crescent Lodge, A. O. U. W. was established within the last year. The two lodges have a membership of 500, and are growing rapidly. In addition to this a branch of Ladies' Auxiliary of the A. O. U. W., called the Degree of Honor, has been established here, and is flourishing. Golden Rod lodge also enjoys the distinction of having two Grand Lodge officers among its membership. Dr. I. N. Palmer, who is Grand Master Workman of Ohio, and Mr. Wallace Rank who is Grand Guide of Ohio. Mrs. Wallace Rank is also Grand Chief of Ceremonies of the Grand Degree of Honor.

A splendid dinner was served. The afternoon was spent in pleasant social chat and about 4 o'clock all departed for their homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Horner many more such pleasant wedding anniversaries. A GUEST.

GLEE CLUB—The Y. M. C. A. Glee club meets tonight at Taylor Hall.

HOSTER'S PORTER.

DEATH

Of Mrs. Harriet Crouse, Aged 77 Years, at the Home of Her Daughter Monday.

Mrs. Harriet Crouse aged 77 years, died at the home of her daughter, Miss Malinda Crouse, 18 Maholm street, about 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, of old age.